Best Wit and Humor by Famous Artists for Young and Old

Mr. Jack.



The Desperate Remedy

By WEX JONES PIFE is so soft and bread so cheap in the isle of Bombiloo That sleeping is the only thing the happy natives do. They snooze upon the beaches; they drowse within the shade, And sounds of even breathing are heard from every glade. They sleep away the morning and the

baking afternoon,

And only leave their slumbers at the rising of the moon. Oh, happy the community where no furtive scoundrels creep, Since on the just and unjust falls the soothing balm of sleep.



But hark, but hark! What is this row? But hark, but hark! What is this row?
What raucous cries are these?
Awakening all the slumberers with
their echoes through the trees.
"BanANas!" is one strident yell; "Fresh
fish!" another cry;
And, lo, two shrieking peddlers go
slowly shrieking by.
"Fine cocoanuts!" and "HIGH cash
shells!" and others rend the air.
While the paralyzed awakened ones can
only lie and stare.

only lie and stare.
But soon they flame into revolt, and, all a-thirst for blood.
Hurl cocoanuts that hit their marks with many a sickening thud.



The maddened natives fumed and raged-Sone all their peaceful poise— And they introduced an ordinance to when awful cries of argument upon the air arose. One councillor put up his fists; one called the chief a dub;
Another stopped the orator with a wallop from a club—
So great the row, the people said: "Our Parliament employs method twenty times as bad to coun-teract the noise."

B'GUM - YOU DIDN'T S'POSE THAT YOU WERE GOIN' TO FREEZE ME OUT DID YOU.

NIX! I'LL BE THERE

Never Again! By T. E. Powers.











Little Bobbie's Pa By WILLIAM F. KIRK



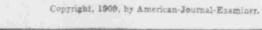
WATER } EITHER.)

last nite that he was crazy. I cant mask it too strong, sed Ma. You are certingly off. In other words, Ma .ed. the tacks has sprung out of the carpet in yure upper story. Jest & sneer if you will, sed Pa. I am house I have been has bilt for himself back of the was working in the workshop wich he has bilt for himself back of the house. He widdent tell Ma what he was working on and I cuddent find out beekaus Pa always keeps his workhouse locked. Pa sed that all grate men, such as William Jerome & other politishuns & statesmen, had thare work shops, whare thay cooled off thare brains after a hard day's work.

Ma dident care wether Pa had a work shop or not, beekaus she was willing to see him busy makking sunthing on a turning lather rather than to think that he was down town skeeming on how he cud telefone hoam & git out of cumming hath to dinner. But last nite, wen Pa folks. Also, sed Ma. I want to sand hoam to yure house ho

If It Weren't for Father JOHN, WE ARE INVITED TO GO YACHTING THIS AFTERNOON, I SUPPOSE THAT INCLUDES YOU, BUT FOR GRACIOUS SAKE TRY AND ACQUIT YOURSELF CREDITABLY FOR ONCE IN YOUR LIFE. REMEMBER TOO, FULL DRESS SUITS ARE NOT WORN





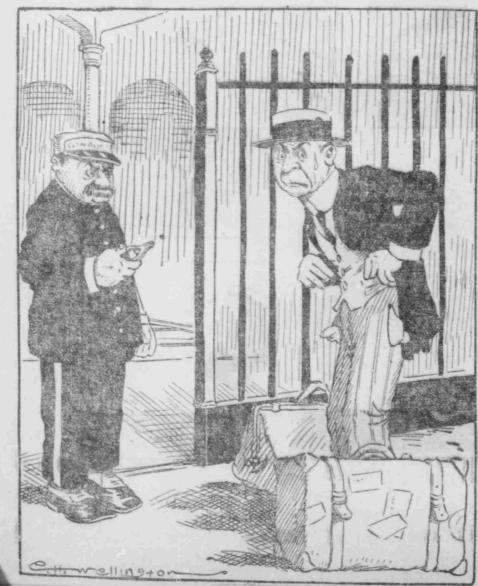








There's a Reason.



AND NOT ONLY THAT.

